

Aldo Roda

# Stopping the silence

Poems

dedicated to

Lucrezia De Domizio

and

Buby Durini

work in progress 1994-2015

1

Fish in  
marine depths.  
Thoughts running  
after shapes  
of fleeting splendid colours.  
They come and go  
moved by the currents.  
When they stop  
near the beach  
paradise seems possible.

2

You explore and  
make new images.  
Paradigms follow by  
existence put into evidence.  
Time stopped in photographs  
covered by felt  
far from the limits of the hour.

The sound of silence  
where all that flows  
is perennial.  
Snow covered Maiella  
on the horizon.

Angular visions  
oblique transversal  
differences  
bring signs  
of stories.

Calm returns  
you remain alone with yourself.  
Not only memories emerge  
but the perfume  
of sandalwood  
cardamom essence  
black tea.

Photographic images  
reach  
an intimate feeling.  
Depths  
look beyond the  
objective  
to gather  
in harrowed lands  
the first blade of grass.

Plantations  
of variegating cultivations.

Innovations  
overtum glances  
on man and nature.

Any utopia  
stops  
at the threshold of the perceptible.

Dunes change profiles  
leeward.

Animals  
inhabit the coast  
of this new  
(at the same time old)  
land.

A book is  
collective memory.  
The stories  
of a rebuilt town  
through  
intellectual  
artistic  
adventures.  
Varying declinations.

You push the button  
of the shutter;  
you photograph  
the moment  
of a glance.  
You look for images  
abandoned  
in fields not yet ploughed.  
Gestures of man.



Asymmetries  
drawings of individuals  
on a large scale.  
Possible scenes  
molecules  
now rarefied.  
You have ideal models  
to compare  
languages and will.

Intangible magic.  
Feeling the Elves  
which live within things.

The witnesses  
through images  
shows what has happened.

Faces of man  
put into evidence  
with imaginary lights.  
The shape of the reading  
with an oneiric glance.

Without words  
you explain events  
capsizing experience  
line of thought.

Thin layer of copper  
ductile centre.

The soul  
aimed towards the future  
shows directly  
events  
in which we find  
ourselves  
accent  
red roses.  
Waiting  
don't lose  
the spirituality  
of the moment.

11

Axes of time  
dotted by wind  
bring in the day.  
The lens sees  
what is  
unfolding  
in this moment.  
It stops the stream  
of a speech  
never to be finished.

Reflections  
of oxidated colours.

When  
you look at images  
of the past  
unexpected meetings  
happen  
reports  
of remote islands.

Images of faces  
which  
immediately  
after the click  
will no longer be  
the same.  
Time  
changes every feature  
determining and  
making it disappear.

The private archives  
gathers photographs  
a life dedicated  
to study.

Dialogues among people  
on the fleeting boundaries  
of human knowledge.

A red bandage  
covers the eyes.  
Everything oscillates  
inner horizons  
metaphoric  
between the benches  
and the houses.

The young head of man  
was turned towards  
the light of day.  
Its projection created figures  
along the bottom wall.  
The line with its strength  
was stretched  
to the finished boundary  
of the square space.

We yearn to know  
the plots woven by  
the water of torrents.

Over the years  
we read  
the fragments of images  
to understand  
the sequence  
of the seasons.

An unusual way  
of being  
follows a rush  
of the autarchy talent  
of moment.



A simple act  
a new oak planted in a corner  
of the square.  
There have been moments  
of emotional intensity  
between sensations from the past  
and thoughts turned  
towards the future.  
In those moments  
man was in the centre of nature  
and the cosmos.  
To recompose creative unity  
between man and nature  
we must be aware during  
simple moments  
which have strong ideas.

Risk newspapers  
spread ideas.

Projects  
studies

occasions  
social works.

Spaces  
open to confrontation  
interiors-exterior.

Video projections  
remind us  
of the faces of nature.

Clavichord music  
echoes around the town  
where  
vanguard experience  
gather.

Turtles  
and visions of infancy.

Just existence, sensations  
of the evening creations  
new inner space.  
Passing not fixed thoughts  
in substantial forms dissolve.

Postcard sent  
from cities of the world.  
Short texts  
in water colours.

You summarize the contents  
the choices of work  
scattered on tables  
among the paper sheets.  
The lighted cigarette  
reveals dates and titles  
defining future research.  
The day begins  
at its own end.

The doll turned on itself  
making fireworks go off.  
The empty square revealed  
the irregular course  
of the streets leading  
to Lucrezia's house.  
The atmosphere was joyfully intense.  
People careful to see  
how action evolved  
seeming to find affinity  
which a fanciful moment of colour  
in the beginning there after gone.

We are waiting for  
the event to start.

Artists

lit up by candles  
give performances.

The hedgehog  
a few steps from us  
sees the tonality  
of the sunset.

To perceive the self  
means to feel the indeterminate  
a dissolved border of space.

Chalk signs  
drawn near each other.  
Synthesis of discussions  
written on blackboards  
which slowly  
diffuse.

Numbers and proportions  
of thought  
leave  
sensitivity  
veiling  
to shine through.  
Light filled passages  
unforeseen, surprising  
transcendences.



The tree planted in the earth  
a model of sculpture.  
Light declinations  
follow project  
different point of view  
on man.  
Roofs  
and brunches  
grazed  
by spirituality and rigor.

Experiences of daily life  
make man  
a fragment of history  
in evolution.

Philosophical concepts  
pass in review.  
At the centre of enquiry  
man and nature.  
“I feel therefore I am”  
Aristotle.  
We conscious of been  
abandoned to time  
echoes of sound.

Night of a hundred days.

The rising sun woke a thought  
in those present,  
“ the children’s hour to go to school”.  
The multiform languages of art  
accompanied the passing of hours.  
Dancing figures  
projections, poetic voices  
the reading of philosophical texts  
sound of an jazz orchestra  
performances, conferences  
threw their  
anchors  
in the water of the Venetian arsenal.

Faces just sketched  
hard to decipher  
to align along the borders  
of the passing of time.

Transient ways  
backgrounds of paper pulp  
they define self.

The lights of torches  
make the space  
visible.

You get closer  
to the idea.

A moment  
delineated  
with a pencil.

Empty parallelepipeds  
of cement  
(interiors).  
Places destined  
to be lived in  
time after time.

After the planting  
of an oak  
poetry was spread through  
the Orta valley  
and in other places.  
Alchemic works  
lived through words.

You have grown  
thought  
from a distance  
bark and leaf.

Sculpture  
(in a black dress)  
a living  
change of scene.

Ideal lines  
diverge.  
They change position  
assuming  
another aspect.

A director's figure  
the coordinator of ideas  
(in assumptions)  
entrust yourself  
to intuition  
underground forces  
that sometimes emerge  
vision-whispers.

The book specks of us  
self experiments  
with awareness  
of a far away purpose.  
Dialogues  
with a veiled future  
sown  
little by little.

Paradise Plantation.

The musical band  
passes through the street  
of the town.

Artist works were installed.

Some of them transient  
soon to disappear  
other (substantial)  
will remain visible.

A project  
the rapid sign of a memory  
variant cloth  
of the background  
landscape.



You stop the silence.  
you go down  
the steps of the subsoil.

Without obstacles  
you proceed  
towards manifest lands  
autonomic spaces  
of the Tropic of Capricorn.

The blue horizon  
in the instance of perception  
disposes to thought.

Variant plan  
in the form of gesture  
transform images  
in the stories of cliffs.

Handwritten  
veiled by fog  
fragmented in verses  
(the object split  
by quotidianity)  
existential.

Colored papers  
go along  
the hidden sense  
of nature.

The self made  
of light  
and shadow  
diffuses thought  
through words and actions  
showing a page  
yet to be written.

Stories expressed  
in plans  
directions  
sure steps  
suggested by notes.  
Meetings  
stories  
along the stalks  
of roses.

Worlds in profundity  
in the hypogeal spaces  
of cement  
where all ends and is reborn.  
These appointments show  
celebrations of memories  
atolls with coral reef  
beaches of sand and  
coco-nut palms.  
Dreams appeared among  
Abruzzo's mountains  
understood  
in the process of time.

Sparti.

Mirrors refract ideas.  
Zeus's thunderbolt  
(now drawn in symbols)  
wants to break  
traditional barriers  
to revolutionize doctrines.

The night celebration  
begins among  
trees colored by lights  
capitals and columns.  
Sounds of piano  
cause enigmatic faces  
to emerge from the dark.

We perceive the self  
threw  
the inner touch.

Scenes change aspect  
move from the past  
to be again  
orally and in writing.  
Notes of musical instruments  
turn around on walls  
of the caves of canyons.

Abandoned to time  
you hold in words  
awaited senses  
narrations  
drawn with the pen.  
Defined details  
inspired  
by the seasons rhythms.

Swinging play  
stopped for an instance  
order kept  
in calcareous sediments.  
Relationships, event  
plan woven  
behind  
the apparent chaos  
of the wind.

Sounds  
divulgers of thought  
bring with them  
titles of becoming  
imaginative fluxus.  
Poetry of Orpheus  
who domesticated  
animals.

Sketched onto paper  
in the form of thought  
time annotates  
charades and horse races.  
Only then  
the perceptive sense  
becomes fantasy.



Step by step  
ideas in diffusion  
wanderer, strolling  
crossing nations  
and continents  
they tell a story  
of action and reflection  
nomadic figures  
transhumanced.

Houses, shop-windows  
surrounded by orchards  
windows on nature.  
The bush  
alternating with expanses  
of trees.  
Horizon in movement  
tell  
a silent journey.

You open a manuscript  
you see  
written notes  
that are vanishing.  
Disorder  
apparently stopped  
redesign  
the understandable landscape.

A roll of drum  
distinguishes moments  
words and notes.  
All the actors  
participate in the  
dionysian dance.  
Fire  
suddenly  
wakes up from the chaos.

Mask (the illusion)  
the pain of time.  
Something whispered  
is interrupted.  
The red veil moved  
to give a chant effect.

A mute doll  
slowly turns on itself  
to the sound of  
a grand piano.  
The transient existence  
(images of life)  
expressing  
limits of space.

The forum finishes  
artificial fires  
illuminate the night.

While you let  
yourself be carried by light  
you think of a distant future.

Other seeds  
will be left  
with the coming  
of the wind.

**L'albero è l'uomo della notte**  
**The tree is the man of the night**

**Mutano i significati del tempo**  
**The meanings of time change**

**Memoria è dare al tempo l'esperienza sensibile**  
**Memory give to time sense experience**

**Il sistema dell'incoscienza precede il sistema della coscienza**  
**The system of unconsciousness comes before the system of consciousness**

**Azione del silenzio - Forza di formazione**  
**Action of silence – Strength of formation**